

The Offspring, Dirty Magic

In my own simple way
I think she wants me only
She said, "Come over right away."
But she's just not that way
Her little soul is stolen
See her put on her brand new face

Pull the shades
Razor blades
You're so tragic
I hate you so but love you more
I'm so elastic
The things you say
Games you play
Dirty magic

I should know better than to think I'd reach inside her
It's all a cloudy kind of daze
She's not so sweet today
She mocks me, I'm no fighter
It all just seems like such a waste
It's oversimplified